



Florënt Maudoux's

FREAKS!

Squeele

Troisième Episode
Le Tiroir de la Mort



Ankama



Éditions



Story, art and colors by
Florent Maudoux

FREAKS

Squeele

3

le tango de la Mort

Saint-ANGE



Saint-ANGE is by far the best hero school in the world. Candidates swarm in by the busful in front of its doors in the hopes of being able to complete their three-year post-secondary program. The courses given teach students to exploit the immature powers that each possesses to their fullest potential. Strategy, marketing, communication, diplomacy, and political science are also taught there. All of these subjects are taught by professionals, heroes still on the job, chosen carefully from among the most prestigious. The qualities that make heroes are numerous, and the best are needed to teach the best!

A veteran of the Second Great War of the heroes of 1974-1979, the director of Saint-ANGE has had a long career, the rare highlights of which would fill an encyclopedia. There is no doubt that he knows how to guide the students of his school towards achievement.



*Become Justice
in our Saint-ANGE.*



Lead by the charismatic Melodie of the fatal arpeggios, this particularly well-matched group is composed of Requiem the bard and Sorathine the battle-singer.

All three are specialists in combat technique, a particularly arduous discipline that consists of altering space-time with harmonics ascribed to Katz Von Schepdinggorgor. This musician without equal developed martial applications after empirical research into curial physics. These three young heroes are the heirs of this great music-mathematics, and justice animates their spirits and their actions.

At the University of Heroes

No group of student heroes has ever become promising as that formed by Ange the cleric, Cladicator the Highlander and Wang Mu the Chinese warrior. Their above-average powers have allowed them to come out of all kinds of situations, and the friendship that binds them is as solid as rock. Ange and Clad have known each other since childhood, a difficult time for the boys, the former having to live up to the enormous expectations of the celestial council and the latter enduring mistreatment from his adoptive family. The two boys became friends and promised each other that they would both enter the greatest hero university of all time: Saint-ANGE. After superhuman efforts, they achieved their goal, but then faced new difficulties. In effect, the classes at Saint-ANGE are not at all easy. It was then that they met the woman who would become their partner in their practical section: Wang Mu. This last member also has a deep history: her older half-sister, an expert in conspiracy and underhanded blows, has always done everything she could to humiliate Wang Mu, in front of everyone, particularly their father. The young Asian woman has won countless combats and has undergone intense training, where she also discovered her true talent. Today, her hour of vengeance has come.



In the previous episode of "Folkies" Reader:

The University of Academic Race Studies was revealed as a university for "villains". These diabolical students have for months been plotting up their own machavellian plans with the sole objective of taking over the world!



Along Mao, the treacherous asian and maker of contraband weapons, Ombre the terrifying wolf-man and child-water, and Chance the demon girl with the satanic smile. They have prepared in deadly secret an army of gingerbread men; quadruple soldiers thanks to the revolutionary material of which they are made. An insurgence of these devils has already destroyed a part of the city and soon they will start to hunt you down in your homes.

Fat Long the tattooed gangster, Sablon the ramnacking terrorist and Venise the mysterious masked woman. These three have manipulated subliminal demonic images introduced to millions of brains in order to summon an archdute of hell, the monstrous Asatroth, for the moment, the beast is under surveillance thanks to an array of parchment and talismans. But who knows if they would hesitate to unleash this destroyer prince among our children.



THE VILLAINS FINALLY HAVE
THEIR SCHOOL BE SURE
NOT TO BE ENROLLED!

Alucrade the bloody vampire, Halifax the sexually predatory suit of armor, Gunther the vicious skeleton and Halloween the plague-carrier without a head. These four are going to revive the myth of the four horsemen of the Apocalypse and make in all of us the terror of the last judgement. Tremble, mortals, and make peace with your sins, because these messengers of terror are not here to lead you on the gentle road to paradise.

Valkyrie the grim-eyed girl-child, "Annette" the maleficent sorceress and Changelin the transvestite deviant. This group has given life to a gigantesque operation: an iron globe more than ten meters tall. While our monuments crumble under its metal feet, we will curse ourselves for not having acted while there was still time.

These are but the most representative students of the university. They have brought with them as entire armies of supervillains in farce who also have their own private ideas as how to destroy our civilization.

In the shadows, the president of the S.A.H.H. pulls the strings as we know his true goals. Gods above even know who he is!

The university's mysterious professor of law, who answers to the macabre name of Funesville has taken Charon's grove under his protection. It is known that this horrendously disfigured beingware has the information of a messenger of Death in pocket, but from whom does he draw his dark power?

BEWARE! PREPARE FOR THE WORST,
BECAUSE IT IS ALREADY COMING, AND IT
IS YOU THEY ARE AFTER!



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♪ Dinky Gang ♪

♪ Dinky ♪

WE ARE IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE OF THE FORTUNE TELLER. TWO WONDERFUL PEOPLE WHO COULD HAVE NO CHILDREN IN SPITE OF THEIR EFFORTS. THIS WINTER SOLstice EVENING WILL CHANGE THEIR LIVES...

WOMEN ARE POSSIBLY WILL GET IT?

THAT MUST BE MR. KITE, HE WAS GOING TO COME BACK WITH THE SNOW SHOVEL.

MY GOD! IT ISN'T MR. KITE...

GAAAAA...

DON'T SEND THEM, YOU'RE LETTING IN THE COOL WHAT IS

WHY WILL LETTER...

WOW...

Please take care of this baby! Thanks

SO... DO YOU THINK THIS MEANS WE CAN KEEP IT?

LOOK AT THE LITTLE BUNDLE OF JOY! HE'S NOT A CUTIE GOD DAMN AS BEAUTIFUL AS AN INDIAN!

GWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

STOP SWEEPING AND LET ME HOLD IT! HURRY UP!

AND GET BACK INSIDE BEFORE THE BABY CATCHES COOL!

CHANCE! YOU'LL BE CALLED CHANCE, LIKE THE PROVERBIAL SNAKE HAS BROUGHT YOU HERE!

NAME AND YOU ALREADY BRING IT A NAME? WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IF IT'S A BOY OR A GIRL.

CHANCE... THE PERFECT NAME FOR THE LITTLE ONE WHO WOULD TURN THIS COULD BE EXISTENCE INTO DOWN. AFTERMATH AND... CHANCE! BROUGHT SEVEN INTO THE WORLD QUOTE NATURALLY

BUT LET ME LEAVE THIS
INTERLUDE INTO THE PAST
AND COME BACK TO THE
MUCH MORE LIVELY
PRESENT.







Chapitre XI La mort du héros







LET ME GET BY.
WE HAVE TO GO
HELP OUR
GLADIATORS!

NO! NO!
BEFORE YOU
LISTEN TO WHAT
I HAVE TO SAY!



THEY'RE YOUR
FRIENDS TOO.
HOW CAN YOU
STAND BACK AND
WATCH THEM GET
MURDERED?

GIRL, LET IT GO.
IT'S CLEAR CHANCE
AND JOINED THE
OTHER SIDE.



NO! OPEN YOUR EYES!
EVER SINCE THE BEGINNING
TUBBY'S HAD US OVERGROWN
IN BLACK. EVEN OUR
BARONS AT THE BIRTH
WERE BLACK! THEN THEY
GOT US TO WORK ON
THEIR TALKING-OVER-THE-
WORLD PROBLEMS, SAYING
THEY WERE FOR BETTER
UNDERSTANDING
PSYCHOPATHS.

WHAT A SHOW!
SAINT-ANGE IS
MAGNIFICENT, AS
ALWAYS!

THEY'VE MADE US
INTO PERFECT
STEREOTYPICAL
VILAINS!



LOOK ON IN THE
SKY. HERONS
ARE TURNING THE
STUDENTS AT
SAINT-ANGE.

NO!



BUT WHY DO THEY
WANT US TO
FIGHT THEM?

LITTLE DANDY
DO YOU AGREE
WITH ME?

ALWAYS -
I DON'T
KNOW.



I HAVE
OTHER THINGS
TO DO.





SO THE JUNGLE IS A
TRAINING CENTER
FULL OF FUTURE
CRIMINALS?

STOP ME IF I'M
WRONG, BUT IT
SEEMS WE ARE
TALKING ABOUT A
SCHOOL... FOR
VILLAINS!

MAN,
THAT WAS
SCARY!

WHOO!

ACK!

SHIT, SHE
TAKES ONE
COMES...

THIS IS
BAD!

IS SHE
CRAZY?
SHE'S
BEHAVING
DANGEROUS
OUT OF A
SWEET
CRIMINALS' EYE!

SHE'S DONE
HER JOB,
WELCOME TO
THE WORLD OF
TRAVELER...

I KNOW I SHOULD HAVE
LISTENED TO
MY THREE
DOGS!

WE'RE AT A
SCHOOL FOR
VILLAINS!

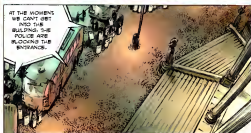
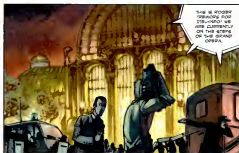
NOOOO!
THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!

WELL, SHORTEN
SHE'S HAPPY
WHEN WE'RE
POACHED!

?!?

A HEART!
WE NEED
A HEART!













WE HAVE TO START SOMEWHERE! IF THERE'S ONE FACT STARRING US IN THE FACE, IT'S THAT WE'RE DRESSED UP LIKE BAD GUTS!



WORKING FOR ME! INSTANTLY I WAS RICK OF THESE CONSIDER

OOH, I CAN REVEAL!



THERE MUST BE ANOTHER SOLUTION! SOMETHING MORE INTELLIGENT TO DO!

2017!



HEY! COULD WE AT LEAST WEAR OUR UNDERWEAR ON!

SHIT COMING!



LIKE ARE YOU GUYS I CAN'T KEEP THIS?

WHAT GOOD IS IT TO STUFF IF YOU STILL LOOK LIKE A TERRORIST?

I DON'T KNOW IF I FEEL ABLE TO FIGHT LIKE THIS



UH... I DON'T WANT TO BRING THIS UP... BUT THE OTHER DAY I MADE SOME CONSIDER, AND...

THERE ARE SOME THAT SHOULD AT YOUR SIDE...

IT WON'T BE TWO MINUTES NOW ME TO MAKE THEM APPEAR... THAT WOULD BE GOOD COMFORTABLE THAN IN OUR UNDERWEAR!



I'VE FOR IT!

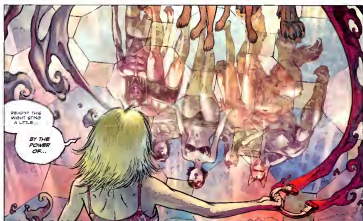
WHY NOT SOUND BETTER THAN NOTHING...

I PREFER NAKED.

IF IT LEADS ME KEEP MY DIGNITY...

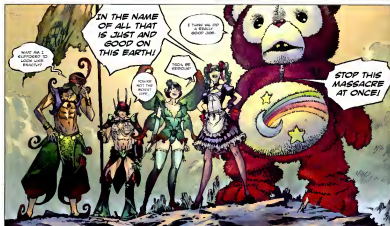
ARE YOU...













THIS PRINCE IS
OVER. I KNOW YOU
CAME HERE FOR
A LITTLE SHINE.



ARE YOU DEFERRING TO
THE ELECTION FOR THE
CHURCHMAN OF THE
REDEEMER?

IT HAS BEEN POSITIONED
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.
BECAUSE OF YOUR AMONG
OTHER THINGS.

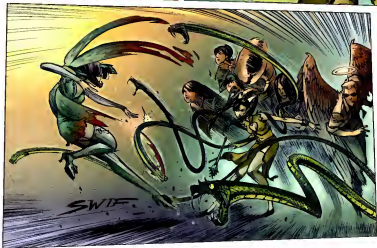


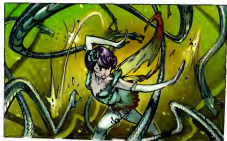
AND CONTRARY TO WHAT
YOU SEEM TO THINK, I
DON'T NEED TO
ELIMINATE YOU TO GAIN
THE VOTING I NEED TO
BE ELECTED. MY MOTHER
IS TAKING CARE OF IT.



BUT IF YOU INSIST ON
FIGHTING, I WOULD
HATE TO DISAPPOINT
YOU...

...SWIF...





OW!

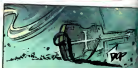
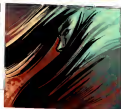
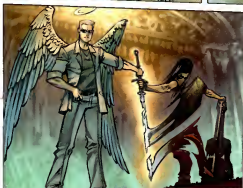


FBI LONG,
YOU DIRTY
TRAITOR!



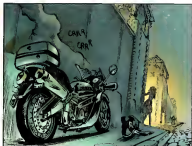
LET'S SEE HOW
YOUR THOUSAND
SERPENTS ARE
WORTH AGAINST
THE DRAGON
TODAY!

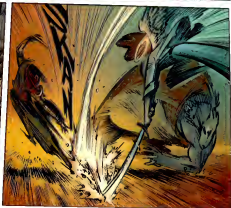














DIAMANT: AHHH!
DIAMANT REMIND
THE POWER!
PROTECT YOUR
BODY... OUCH



SEE HOW
POWERFUL
I'VE BECOME,
DIAMANT?

RELEASE YOUR
THOUSAND
SENTINELS AND
COME FIGHT ME
FALL



FAIR!
I'VE ALWAYS
FOUGHT FAIR
AGAINST YOU!

ONCE I'VE
FINISHED
WITH YOUR
FRIENDS, I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF YOU!



COME ONE WAY,
WE NEED YOU!
CALL, DIAMANT!

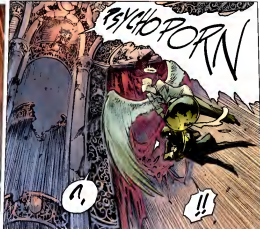


GO!



















Notes and Credits

*Scans, translation, cleaning, and typesetting by the Spectator.

* Special cleaning by Ka (mille merci!!)



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consider buying the books if you
like this comic (a new full-color
edition of the first volume is coming
out in february, yay!)*

*chapter downloads are available
on my blog:*

<http://spectator.wordpress.com>